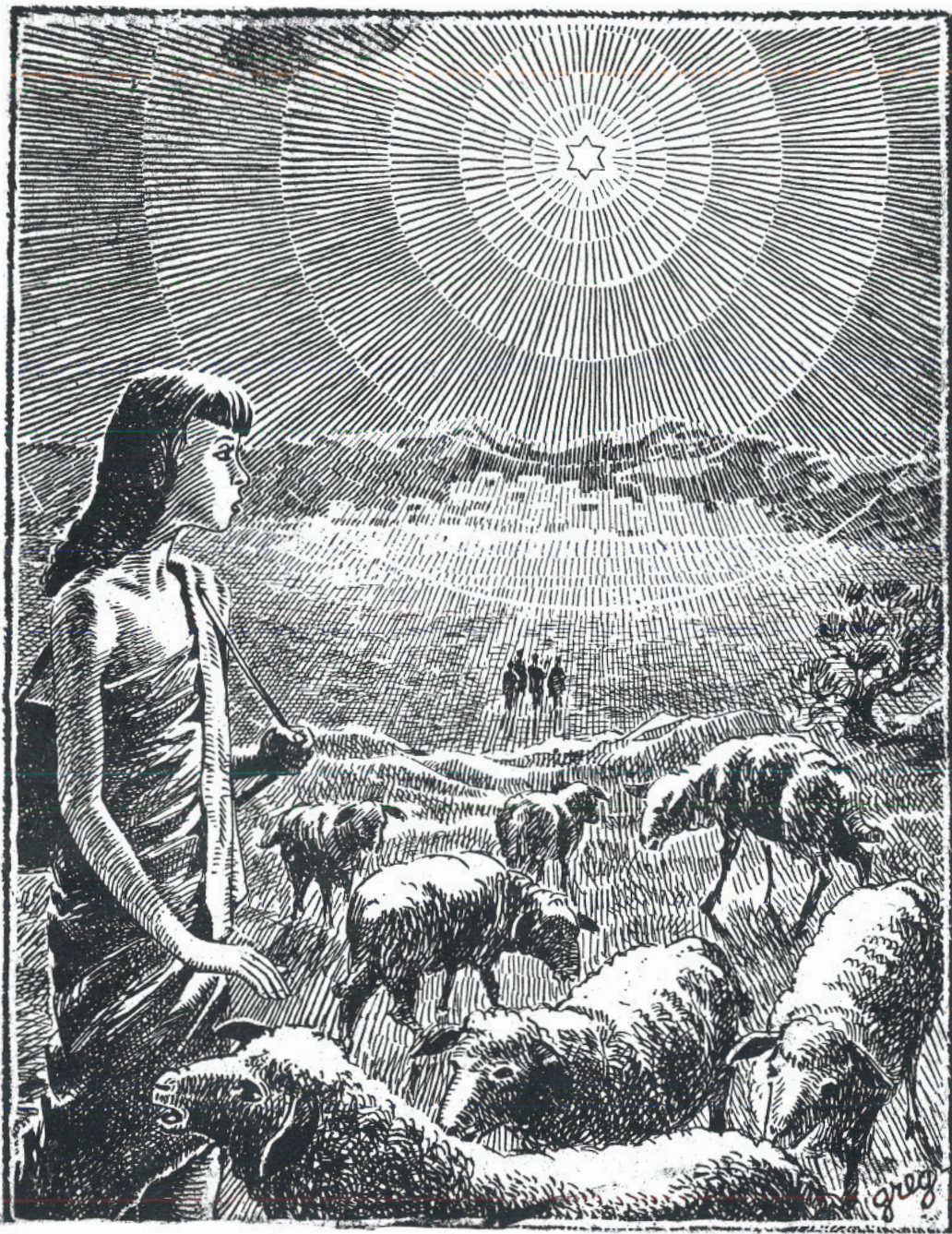
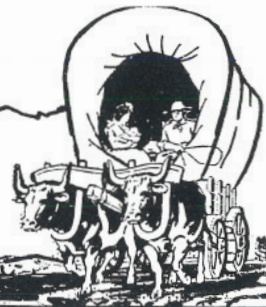


THE Pioneer



NOVEMBER – DECEMBER, 1973

VOLUME 20

NUMBER 6

And there were in the same country sheperds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them; and they were sore afraid.

(Luke 2: 8–9)



The President's Message

By Thomas A. Lambert

When God created each of us, he gave us two ends; one to sit upon and the other with which to think.

Greatness will certainly depend upon which end is used mostly.

Shakespeare said: "Some are born great; some achieve greatness and others have greatness thrust upon them."

It has also been said that men become great for three reasons:

1. Because of native endowment
2. Because of great opportunity
3. Because of a great will to serve.

All three of these qualities apply to the Mormon pioneers. Foremost is native endowment. What a marvelous opportunity we have to preserve for posterity this heritage and the many faith promoting incidents in the lives of these sturdy frontiersmen which occurred during the period when they gave all to transform a desert wasteland into the beautiful valleys we now call home. Last but not least, the will to serve. This should be the slogan of all members of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

A classic example of why this should be our slogan 'The will to serve' was illustrated by the Saviour. At one time, when he was meeting with his twelve apostles, Peter and James fell to quarreling about which one should be seated on the right side of the Saviour, as that indicated the importance of each. Finally, when they couldn't resolve their difficulty, they said "Let's ask the Master." So they did saying, "Master, which of us is the greater?"

Do you remember the reply? "The greatest among you is he who serves most." This means complete involvement, not just being a spectator, but a participant.

Educators tell us that actual learning takes place only when we become involved — when we actively participate.

Give our organization the thought and consideration it deserves. Think about what can and should be done and then get involved.

One national project that deserves the involvement of every SUP member is the Brigham Young gravesite monument. About one half of the \$25,000.00 pledged is in the bank, but the last half could be the hardest to collect.

Most chapters have done an outstanding job in collecting and sending their pledged amounts to the national office. But what of you members at large (members of SUP not actively affiliated with any chapter). We appeal to you good fellows for your support in this worthy project.



BUSHWHACKERS ON THE LOOT

Bushwhacking was quite the vogue in frontier banditry in the decade following the Civil War. Many of these raiders were Civil War survivors who had lost all they had in the war and turned to this kind of outlawry as the quickest way "to get gain." (Courtesy Missouri Historical Review)

Wonderful Event: So Plan For Squaw Valley

By Pres. Thomas A. Lambert

The stage has been set and preparations begun for our 1974 National Encampment at Squaw Valley, Ca. Aug. 8, 9, & 10. Newly-assigned sponsors and directors are ready and away to make this the best encampment ever, the first one ever sponsored by the California Chapter.

My wife Marjorie and I went to Squaw Valley Friday, Sept. 14 where we met our national director, Grant Ursenbach with his wife; president of the Sierra Chapter Allan C. Wooley; and president-elect of the Sierra Chapter, Duane Ford and his wife. They have accepted the big job as directors of this encampment.

What a wonderful trip! And I can assure you that the accommodations, meals, tram ride and other activities including the Donner Museum and park tour is going to be something you shouldn't miss.

The Sierra Chapter that will host this 1974 Encampment is going all out to make this the BEST EVER!

Plan ahead, schedule your vacation for Squaw Valley and you can be assured that you will be glad you did.

THE Pioneer



Thanksgiving: The True American Holiday

It is a characteristic of our American way of life that the more our country changes, the more Thanksgiving Day remains the same!

It has become more than just another holiday; it is a time of gratitude for the harvest; the changing seasons of the year; the opportunity of laboring in hopes of a generous reward; and the choice privilege of worshipping God as our free will and choice dictates.



It is a day for recallings and enjoying that traditional Thanksgiving Day feast — New England flavor — blended from golden — skinned turkey, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, and more impressively the echo of the Pilgrim's devout thanks for abundant blessings.

Most of us still retain in the preciousness of memory the picture of the stove-hatted Pilgrims, with a gun in one hand and a Bible in the other, going to church accompanied by tall, staunch women in long white-aproned gowns; Indians sitting as guests at the harvest feast; and all the traditional Thanksgiving Day scenes that have decorated the art galleries and the American text book for more than three centuries.

In our time we still savor the old home kitchen with the biggest turkey on the farm browning in the oven, spiced pies all over the place, bright shimmering jellies, cranberry jam, heaps of mashed potatoes in huge bowls that have been in the family for generations.

We are grateful for the rich harvest of this year, gathered opportunely on the eve of winter; for the lingering warmth of autumn; for the gorgeous snow-covered peaks,

for the picturesque canyons and mountain streams; the moon and stars to brighten the night; the sunset over the lake; our beautiful homes in these choice valleys; the many family gatherings so fittingly observed on this memorable day and for the kindness of precious friends and neighbors.

Among all the good things of life we enjoy, we reserve our deepest gratitude for living in a country that unites to observe, with wholehearted enthusiasm such a warm and rewarding holiday as Thanksgiving Day. This is a day for giving thanks that our America is still strong and thriving despite ugly incidents in high places of government.

This is a family day also. Some chairs will be empty on this day because of the loved ones who have been taken away. This will be hard to bear for it will be a day for sorrowful memories, rather than a day of rejoicing. In other homes however, there will be new chairs and new faces that were not there last year.

With all our wealth and our blessings, how poor we are if we are more grateful for our material possessions than for the spiritual verities!

We are free men! How insignificant are all things else for which we give thanks on Thanksgiving Day. Yet, we cannot overlook the blessings of the bounteous harvest or the productivity of our mills and factories, or the profound knowledge of our scientists and the skills of our artisans — all of which are intended to be used for the general benefit of mankind and the strengthening of the cause of liberty!

But not even on Thanksgiving Day can we turn our backs on the troubles of the world. We cannot be thankful for all the things we have to contend with these days. But our anxieties, our determination to stand firmly for what we believe to be right and to resist what is wrong, our willingness to sacrifice comforts and luxuries and spend our means to defend our convictions — these are simple reasons for giving thanks.

Truly, we honor — not only the Pilgrims, but our founding fathers and our pioneer forebears as well, when we give this kind of observance to Thanksgiving Day!

(From "The Six Faces of 'LES GO'" by Les Goates)

Appraisals of Gettysburg Address

Mr. Lincoln did most foully traduce the motives of the men who were slain at Gettysburg . . . The cheek of every American must tingle with shame as he reads the silly, flat and dishwatery utterances of the man who has to be pointed out to intelligent foreigners as the President of the United States (*Chicago "Times"*).

. . . We pass over the sillier remarks of the President; for the credit of the nation we are willing that the veil of

oblivion shall be dropped over them and that they shall no more be repeated or thought of (*Harrisburg "Patriot and Union"*).

. . . The ceremony was rendered ludicrous by some of the sallies of that poor President Lincoln . . . Anything more dull and commonplace it would not be easy to produce (*American correspondent for the London "Times"*).. . . Could the most elaborate and splendid oration be more beautiful, more

touching, more inspiring, than those thrilling words of the President? They had in our humble judgment the charm and power of the very highest eloquence (*Providence "Journal"*) . . . The rhetorical honors of the occasion were won by President Lincoln. His little speech is a perfect gem; deep in feeling; compact in thought and expression, and tasteful and elegant in every word. . . Turn back and read it over (*Springfield "Republican"*).

A Christmas Editorial

In Hoc Anno Domini

(The Coming Of A Redeemer)

When Saul of Tarsus set out on his journey to Damascus the whole of the known world lay in bondage. There was one master over it all and he was Tiberius Caesar.

Everywhere there was civil order, for the arm of the Roman law was long. Everywhere there was stability in government and in society, for the centurions saw to it that this was so



But everywhere there was something else, too. There was oppression — for those who were not the friends of Tiberius Caesar. There was the tax gatherer to take the grain from the fields and the flax from the spindle to feed the legions or to fill the hungry treasury from which divine Caesar gave largess to the people. There was the impresser to find recruits for the circuses. There were executioners to quiet those whom the emperor proscribed. What was a man for, but to serve Caesar?

There was the persecution of men who dared think differently, who heard strange voices or read strange manuscripts. There was enslavement of men whose tribes came not from Rome, disdain for those who did not have the familiar visage. And most of all there

was a contempt for human life. What to the strong was one man more or less in a crowded world?

Then all of a sudden there was a light in the world, and a man came from Galilee saying, *Render unto Caesar*

the things which are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's.

And the voice from Galilee, which would defy Caesar, offered a new kingdom in which each man could walk upright and bow to none except his God. *Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.* And he sent his gospel of the Kingdom of Man into the uttermost ends of the earth.

So the light came into the world and the men who lived in darkness were afraid, and they tried to lower a curtain so that man would still believe that salvation lay with the leaders of the land.

But it came to pass for awhile in divers places that the truth did set man free, although the men of darkness were offended and they tried to put out the light. The voice said: *Haste ye, walk while you have the light, lest darkness come upon you, for he that walketh in darkness knoweth not whither he goeth.*

Along the road to Damascus the light shone brightly. But afterwards Paul of Tarsus, too, was sore afraid. He feared that other Caesars, other prophets might one day persuade men that man was nothing save a servant unto them, that men might yield up their birthright from God for pottage and walk no more in freedom.

Then it came to pass that darkness would settle again over the lands and there would be a burning of books and men would think only of what they should wear, and could give heed only to new Caesars and to false prophets.

Then might it come to pass that men would not look upwards to see even a winter's star in the East, and, once more, there would be no light at all in the darkness.

And so Paul, the apostle of the Son of Man, spoke to his brethren, the Galatians, the words he would have us remember afterwards in each of the years of our Lord:

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. — The New York Times Magazine.

TIPS FOR YOUNG SPEAKERS

Some of our young college speech majors are most eloquent with their vast verbosity, observes the editor of the university newspaper, but they certainly should never let their exuberance become obstreperous, he warns — and continues thusly:

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations and articulating superficial, sentimental and psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your extemporaneous decantations and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without redomontade and thorasonical bombast.

Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, villainous vacuity, pestiferous profanity and similar syllogistic transgressions. Or, to put it differently, speak naturally — and above all don't use big words.

RELAX FACTS

*Insomnia, they say, will never kill
Though some of you may doubt it:
So, if you have this nagging ill —
Just don't lose sleep about it!*

NOT MUCH DIFFERENCE

Love does not discriminate
Between the dumb and the smart;
It simply works on both until
You can't tell them apart!

THE UNITED STATES has 92 percent of the world's bathtubs and 88 percent of the world's telephones... They work together most of the time!

TYPOGRAPHICAL TID-BIT: (San Francisco Advertising Club's new letter — "We regret to report that our president, Robert C. Hill, is at home recuperating from an operation"... Those advertising fellows certainly pull no punches.

Pilgrims: Aimed For Jamestown; Landed At Plymouth

By James Miller
(SUP Historical Writer)

If we could go back 350 years or so, we might possibly visit the city of Leyden, an old Dutch town, and center of learning. There is another reason why it will be remembered; For awhile it served as the home of a colony of English folks who later came to be known as "The Pilgrims."

The English group called themselves "Separatists." That was because they had separated, or broken away, from the Church of England.

Holland opened the gates to welcome this group from abroad. The newcomers moved to Leyden after staying about a year in Amsterdam. They managed to earn a living in their adopted country, but the time came when complaints grew strong.

"Life is too hard here," said some. "We ought to go to the New World, where land is plentiful and cheap."

"We are in danger in the Netherlands," declared others. "The Spaniards used to have power over this country, and they want to get their power back again. We had better leave before it is too late."

Still others said, "We are growing old in a foreign land. Our children are forgetting how to speak English."

Decision to Leave

Those complaints, and others, led the group to decide to leave Holland. There was talk for a time of settling in Guiana, a wild section in the northern part of South America. Great Britain had claims to Guiana, but it seemed to offer a poor place for a colony.

A decision was made in favor of going to the coast of North America. The Separatists or Pilgrims sailed to southern England, and stayed there while waiting to embark on a voyage across the Atlantic.

If you had visited the Pilgrims while they were crossing the Atlantic, you might have asked them where they were going.

Most likely the reply would have been, "To Virginia!"

The colony of Jamestown had been started in Virginia 13 years before. Some persons in Great Britain figured that



PILGRIMS THANKSGIVING

Virginia stretched several hundred miles along the eastern coast of North America. Others considered that the northern parts of the British lands should be called "New England."

The Pilgrims planned to land well to the north of Jamestown, perhaps at the mouth of a river which Henry Hudson had explored 11 years before.

Cape Cod First

As it turned out, the "Mayflower" first reached the Cape Cod area, and later made a landing at Plymouth. Some of the colonists wanted to call the colony New Plymouth, but the "New" was left out of the name.

The Pilgrims reached Plymouth in December, 341 years ago, but the "Mayflower" had cast anchor in November near the place where the present city of Provincetown now stands.

With the "Mayflower" at anchor, some of the men boarded the shallop, a small sailboat carried by the larger vessel. These men explored points on the shore, westward from Cape Cod.

One morning a small party of Indians approached the camp. Musket

balls passed arrows after "whoops" were uttered by the Indians. The Indians were frightened away, probably by the strange weapons carried by the whites.

About four months after the Pilgrims reached Plymouth Harbor, a certain visitor — an Indian — was seen coming into the little settlement.

Samoset And Squanto

The Pilgrims were alarmed for a few moments, but it soon became plain that this Indian was friendly. He spoke some words in English, having learned them while talking with English sailors who had visited the coast in past years. He told the Pilgrims that his name was Samoset.

That was only one of many visits by Samoset. At later times he brought one or more of his friends. His favorite companion was Squanto.

Samoset and Squanto taught the Pilgrims how to plant Indian corn. On their advice, the soil was enriched by placing small fish near the grains of corn.

Fertilized in that manner, the corn grew well and there was much joy when the crop was harvested. Gov. William Bradford, proclaimed a day of feasting to be observed a week later.

Often called the first Thanksgiving, the feast was set for the thirteenth of December, just about a year after the arrival of the Pilgrims at Plymouth.

Massasoit, chief of the nearby Indians, attended the feast with 80 warriors. The Pilgrim women did as well as they could to serve enough food, and the Indians helped by providing turkeys, deer and other game. The feasting lasted three days, instead of the single day Bradford had set aside.

The Pilgrims in Plymouth remained at peace with the Indians during most of the history of the colony.

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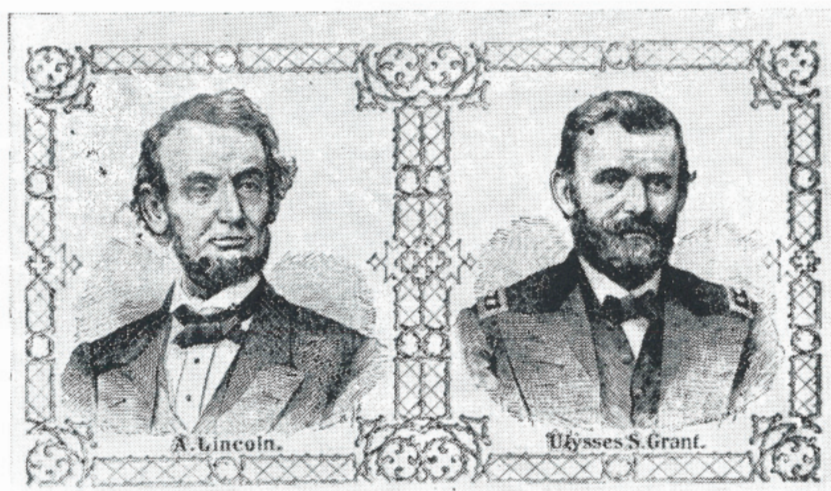
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PRES. LINCOLN & GEN. GRANT

When the great liberator of the slaves, in 1863, ordered soldiers at Benicia Barracks to take over the New Almaden mines and deliver them to the Quicksilver Mining Company of New York. John Parrott, of San Francisco, wired Henry Halleck, Lincoln's chief of staff, asking him to recind the order, which was in error. Lincoln was big enough to acknowledge his mistake and corrected it.

When Grant, in 1862, was commissioned by Halleck to take Fort Donelson, where 15,000 Confederates capitulated, it was the beginning of Grant's rise to fame, and the turning point of the Civil War. Later McClellan, "who proved too small for his big britches," displaced Halleck. Then Lincoln fired McClellan, "who didn't fit his britches," and appointed Grant as chief of staff (who passed up Richmond and met with Lee and Lincoln at Appottomax).

(Editor's Note: When Lincoln was beseeched by the Temperance Society to fire Grant because he drank whiskey, Lincoln turned to the ladies, and said to them: "If that's what makes him win battles, find out what brand of bourbon he drinks so I can send some to the other generals." Lincoln believed in a volunteer system for soldiers, no draft.

— (Courtesy 'The Pony Express'.)

SNAPPING THE QUIP

The fellow who gets to the top is usually one who got at the bottom of things first...Being in a rut is sometimes a good thing: it keeps you from skidding into the ditch...While it seems funny that families no longer keep photo albums, it was lots funnier when they did...The modern girl may be extremely fond of pretty clothes, but anyone can see she is not entirely wrapped up in them.

FACTS NOT WORTH KNOWING

With tin and copper for private building purposes being restricted, could the industry be suffering from a metal disorder....? The way to get rich as a writer is to work hard, save your money, and follow some other profession...Mucilage on the back of stamps is all the same flavor...If you hear thunder in sub-zero weather, it is something else...Corporal punishment should also apply to a sergeant, if merited.

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Members of S.U.P.

The National Secretary Reports:

Four Lambert Brothers, Seven Others, Increase List of Life Members To 130

*By George C. Lloyd
National Executive Secretary*

The Thomas A. Lamberts returned from the Cedar City Encampment just in time to celebrate, on August 12, the sixty-fourth birthday of our national president. Pres. and Mrs. Lambert are justly proud of their two daughters and four sons, all married, who have given a total of 21 grandchildren, most all of whom participated in the gala observation.

What could be more appropriate as a birthday remembrance than to have these four sons enroll as Sons of Utah Pioneers! And, incidentally, this makes our organization International in scope; note this:

Robert A. Lambert, draftsman, Murray, Utah.

Howard J. Lambert, Mountain Bell, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Thomas L. Lambert, Southern Pacific, Tarzana, Calif.

Glen L. Lambert, C.P.A., Tokyo, Japan.

We extend to the Lambert family our congratulations and best wishes for many years of unbroken unity and happiness.

Now Seven More

(SUP members who attended the Cedar City Encampment will recall that three new Life Members were introduced at the President's Banquet.

Since that memorable event, an ad-

ditional three valiant workers have demonstrated their loyalty and faith in the future of the National Society, S.U.P. by becoming Life Members. We list the names of the seven who have joined since the last issue of *The Pioneer*.

Louis B. Cardon, formerly of Holaday, now a member of the Cedar City Chapter.

John A. Shaw, Ogden Pioneer Chapter, recent chaplain, now national president-elect.

The List Grows

Dr. Reed W. Farnsworth, whose service in the Cedar City Chapter extends over many years.

Peter Kay Monson, from member-at-large, now affiliated with the Temple Fork Chapter in Logan.

Harold H. Jenson, Salt Lake City, known by all for his work as historian and advertising manager.

Virgil H. Smith, Salt Lake Chapter, served as its progressive president in 1953-54.

Alma W. King, president of the Brigham Young Chapter of Provo.

Hail to all of these men! Our total Life Membership enrollment has now reached 130.

Trolley Square On State Register Of Historic Sites

The Historical and Cultural Sites Committee of Utah has selected Trolley Square in Salt Lake City to be listed on Utah's State Register of Historic Sites. An official state Register historic marker was presented recently to Gov. Calvin L. Rampton.

An extraordinary award was presented in further commemoration of the event by Charles Anthony Jewelry, a special diamond, cut in the shape of the State of Utah. The gem, cut by Allen Mc Illece, will be put on display at the State Capital.

Trolley Square was designated, according to Wallace A. Wright, of the Governor's Historic Sites Committee, "to preserve much of the state's historic past. Many of Utah's historical mansions and buildings have been preserved and incorporated into the design," Mr. Wright noted.

THERE IS SO MUCH GOOD in the worst of us and so much bad in the best of us, that it's hard to say which of us ought to try to reform the rest of us. — Anon.

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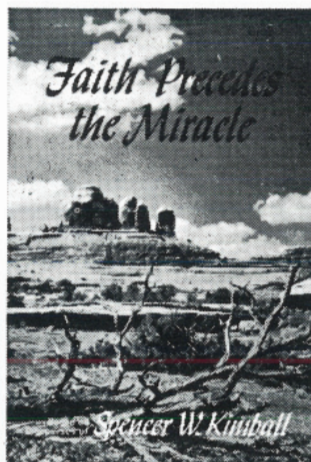
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Along The Mormon Battalion Trail

MB — SUP Trek Will Cover Main Places of Historic USMB Hike

Members and friends of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and the Mormon Battalion are invited to join in a trek to hit several key points of the USMB Trail leaving No. 9 and be gone for a week. Col. Fred M. Reese recently returned from an exploratory trip to New Mexico and Arizona. "A visit from our group by charter bus will do much to build up community interest in the historic trial," he reports.



Col. Smith

Key places to be seen include Santa Fe, Douglas, Tucson, El Centro, and San Diego. This time of year is ideal to see these southern points of interest. For reservations or further information call Elmer B. Jones, Veron P. Curtis, Marvin E. Smith or George C. Lloyd.

Hyrum Richards recently set a good example for the rest of us by writing the very interesting history of his father. The first installment appeared in the last Pioneer Magazine and is concluded in this edition. Thanks to Hyrum for sharing his notes on pioneer life. He said that he regrets that his health prevents him from meeting with the group.

HONORS FOR JENSON

Harold H. Jenson, like his illustrious historian father, has an inborn urgency to record events as they happen. He has served both the SUP and MB in this area. A summary history of the battalion was presented to the commander at the annual convention. Col. Reese presented a certificate of meritorious service to Lt. Col. Jenson. Harold was also honored as the man who first suggested (1947 at Mt. Pisgah) that the modern-day battalion be organized.

Further honors were accorded Mr. Jenson recently by the national SUP board. He was presented with a Past President's diamond pin. Thomas A. Lambert expressed appreciation for Harold's historical records and also for his consistent efforts as advertising manager for the Pioneer Magazine. Harold became national SUP president when the organization was at a low ebb. By his diligence and effort he built the Society into 10 chapters and 2000 members, — a fete that has not been equalled in SUP. Our congratulations and respect to Harold & Martha Jenson for their continuing service to SUP and MB.

Centennial Trek Annual Reunion

The Spirit of '47 was revived on Oct. 4, when 72 people met to renew acquaintances that were so rich 26 years ago. It was in July of 1947 that 145 Sons and three Daughters, with canvas covered autos and plywood oxen, reenacted the original pioneer journey of 100 years earlier.

This years gathering was under the direction of Commanding Officer Lanell N. Lunt and committee members. Lanell proved to be an entertaining M.C. and extolled the features of his home town, Cedar City. Ralph G. Smith was congratulated for making preliminary arrangements and for his work as secretary - treasurer.

Among the guests of note were Pres. and Mrs. Thomas A. Lambert, Mr. and Mrs. Horace A. Sorensen and Mr. and Mrs. Wendell J. Ashton. Pres. Lambert, in a brief talk, demonstrated his enthusiasm for the objectives of S.U.P.

Arranged by Clair L. Likes, an interesting play, "Nobody Dies", written by Albert Mitchell, and directed by Kim Burningham, was presented by students of the Bountiful High School.

Ray L. Alston was honored in being selected as president of the Centennial Trekkers for 1974. With his committee members he will arrange for the reunion to be held next year.



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JOSEPH WILLIAM AND AMELIA CARELL HEATON

... wedding trip: five days from Orderville to St. George

1973 Marks 73rd Year Of Married Life For The Heatons Of Hurricane

By Bena Soathers
(daughter of the Heatons)

HURRICANE, Utah - The year 1973 marks 73 years of married life for Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Heaton of South Hurricane, Utah. The Heatons this year, passed the Utah longevity marriage record of the Peter Petersons of Fairview which was 72 years.

Joseph William Heaton and Amelia Carroll were married in the St. George L.D.S. Temple Sept. 5, 1900. They traveled for five days to get to the temple from Orderville, Utah, where they were both born while the people there were living in the United Order.

At 94 both are busy and active. Joseph spends his time making wooden and leather crafts in his workshop and taking care of the yard and his vegetable garden. He is also able to read without glasses. His favorite book is The Book of Mormon.

Amelia fills her days with keeping her home clean and tidy, cooking, knitting and crocheting and making quilts and other hand crafts for her many children and grand children. She says her best sports are walking two blocks to church meetings and reading the scriptures.

Six Children

The couple have six children, three boys and three girls; 27 grandchildren; 70 great grandchildren and six great, great grandchildren.

Throughout their lives the Heatons have been active in their church. Joseph was known as one of the best sheepherders in the country and spent most of his early life working away from home. However, he was able to fill a stake mission with Harvy Dalton, serve as Sunday School superintendent, M.I. A. superintendent, counselor in his High Priest quorum and work as caretaker of the church house grounds.

HENRY H. WHITE CELEBRATES 101st BIRTHDAY

Henry Howick White of 3069 South Kenwood St., Salt Lake City, celebrated his 101st birthday on Sept. 18, 1973. He lives with a daughter, Mrs. Eleithe Maxwell who said her father "gets around very well and has no difficulty taking care of himself."

A devoted member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Mr. White attributes his remarkable longevity to observance of the Word of Wisdom.

Mr. White built the house he still lives in. He started work on it when he returned from a church mission in 1899. He is a farmer and gardener and a devotee of outdoor sports. He recalls that he shot and cleaned his own deer at the age of 90.

He and his wife, Rosella, had 11 children, nine still living. There are 31 grandchildren, 75 great grandchildren and three great great grandchildren.

Varied Service

Amelia filled a two-year home mission with Breda Jepson. She taught different classes in Sunday School, Relief Society and Primary. At different times she served as secretary, counselor and president in the Primary. Most of her married life she was a visiting teacher in Relief Society. For ten years she worked as an ordinance worker in the St. George Temple.

Mrs. Heaton is a member of the DUP and was captain of her chapter when a marker was erected in honor of the Hurricane pioneers.

Father still works daily in his carpenter shop, and recently made a chair for his granddaughter, Hurricane and his family entertained them on their wedding day and the St. George Sons of Utah Pioneers honored "dad" Oct. 18 on his 94th birthday. My parents received congratulations from national, state, city and church officials.



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'Two Fingers' Pulls Through 1973 Award-Winning Story

By Morris A. Shirts

The winter of 1965-66 started out with an ominous threat to repeat the terrible storm of 1961-62. There was three feet of snow on the level at Summit. At Pipe Springs, where little snow was usually expected, 15 inches lay on the ground. In addition to this, the Indians were discontented. The settlers were making an extra effort to get things ready for a long, hard winter.



Mr. Shirts The residents at Kanab were "forting up" in anticipation of Indian attacks. Reports from out-posts, travelers, and military reconnaissance parties added up to one frightening fact—the Indians were on the warpath. The usually friendly Pahedes as well as the Navajos were seen in the area. The militia was organized and drilled and kept on an alert basis to move swiftly to the aid of besieged families and settlements. The settlement at Pipe Springs was raided, the stock driven off, and James Whitmore and Robert McIntyre killed. A military detachment found their bodies full of arrows under the snow a few days later.

Under these conditions, there was some concern over the welfare of Peter Shirts and his family on the Paria (probably in Kitchen Canyon, northeast of Kanab and a little west of the Old Paria townsite). Brigham Young remarked. "It looks like the pitcher has gone to the well once too often." His son, Don Carlos and a step-son by the name of Pinney, had left earlier. Peter was to leave soon thereafter, but when he did not arrive Don Carlos became anxious and notified Erastus Snow. Peter had stayed behind to attend to a few last minute details. With him was his wife, a daughter 22, a daughter 12, and a son, Peter Jr. age 12.

Storm Stops Rescue

Assuming he was snowed in, a rescue party was sent out but was driven back by the storms. But the storms were only part of Peter's problems. Just as he was preparing to leave, the Indians drove off all his stock. With the aid of his dog, he recovered one milk cow but he was without transportation. Walking that distance through the snow as well as hostile Indians was out of the question. He had little choice. He had to stay and make the best of a bad situation. His house was made of rock with walls 18 inches thick and built against the base of a rock cliff which formed one of the walls.

It measured 18x20 feet with a roof made of flag stones supported by 10 strong timbers. Some reports indicate that he had a spring inside and had excavated into the base of the cliff to make storage bins for his grain and corn. He rocked up one door and built a dog house near the other one where he stationed his dog as a sentinel. He rocked up all the windows, corrals, chicken coops, goose house, and the corn cribs. He had one double-barreled shotgun with plenty of large buck-shot. This he kept constantly ready near the window. He taught his family how to use the pick, shovel, ax, pitchfork, and grubbing hoe as weapons. To some it appeared that Peter Shirts had pioneered his last settlement, but Peter had other ideas. It would take more than the Indians were ready to sacrifice to drive him from his impregnable family fortress!

Indians Once Friendly

The Indians involved were the once friendly Pahedes. Peter knew their language and their customs. They tried to lure him from his fort by telling him that it was the Navajos who had run off his stock. Peter sent word to the Navajos that he would shoot the first one who approached between sundown and sunrise! He subsequently saw no Navajos and very few Pahedes!

When one of them came stumbling toward his fort, buried and bleeding, at first he thought it was another trick to lure him outside and leveled his shot gun on the hapless creature, commanding him to stop. He soon learned that the Indian was a refugee from the tribe of 20 or so camped on the surrounding hills, and was in need of help. Peter let him in and attended his wounds. Peter learned that his name was "John", probably one who had been baptized a Christian as they were usually given Christian names when baptized. John lived with them for a few days. He wouldn't let any of them out of the house. He did the chores for them except milking the cow—he just didn't have a way with milk cows! But he stood guard while the girls did the milking.

An Administration

One evening he stood up and said: "Pi Kumshaw" (This was Peter's Indian name, the meaning of which is not quite certain. It very likely referred to the fact Peter had only two fingers on his right hand, having lost the others in a mill accident as a boy). "You come quick. Big Chief, he die". With the thought in the back of his mind that it could still be a trick, but feeling that the Indian was sincere, Peter followed John out of the fort, along the trails into the nearby hills. When he got close enough to hear the wailing and cries of the tribe, he knew it was sorrow and not a war dance. He found the old Indian Chief laying face-down in his bed, deathly sick with 27 large boils on his back. Peter administered to him and he recovered. The whole tribe became his friends. He then learned that earlier the tribe had planned to raid his fort and destroy him, but that John had objected and was severely beaten, and had escaped to Peter's fort.

On February 6, 1866, James B. Bleak wrote in a letter to George A. Smith:

"...The fate of Peter Shirts is yet (See TWO FINGERS next page)

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"Two Fingers" Pulls Through, As Usual

Continued from preceding page

unknown. The brethren made an attempt to cross over from Pipe Springs to the Pahreah but found it utterly impractical in consequence of the deep snow..."

Great relief was felt on February 15 when an Indian, perhaps John, brought George A. Smith a message at Virginia City that Peter and his family were alive and well, but terribly lonesome. Smith immediately dispatched Captain James Andrus with a force of 29 men and two baggage wagons to bring him back.

Kept Tribe Alive

The winter had been harsh, and Peter had kept the tribe of 20 Indians alive. They were starving and asked for food. All totaled he had fed them 50 bushels of corn, 10 bushels of carrots, 3 bushels of potatoes, and 3 bushels of wheat, with admonition that since they had stolen all his stock, they had an obligation to help him plant his spring crops. Captain Andrus had heard along the way that Peter had been killed and his wife and family were barricaded in the house. They arrived at the scene at 9:00 a.m. on February 25, 1866. Can you imagine their surprise as they cautiously approached the little fort to find Peter preparing his land for planting with 6-8 Indian braves hooked to the plough?

Peter supplied their horses with corn. It was quite a menagerie when they left. The two wagons loaded with Peter, his wife, two girls and a boy, along with 22 bushels of wheat, 4½ bushels of corn to feed the horses, an old gander, some geese, a milk cow, and a few chickens! They had to leave 500 lbs. of cotton and some corn behind.

It looked like the pitcher had gone to the well once too often, but "Pi Kumshaw" had pulled through again and was soon off to other southern Utah adventures.

LONG, HARD WINTER

I think that I shall never see
A snowflake that looks good to me!

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Frederick Uhlig Active at 100

Frederick Otto Uhlig became Utah's fourth oldest man on Oct. 3, 1973, when he celebrated his 100th birthday, with an open house in the Miller Ward, Salt Lake City.

He was born 100 years ago on the day Ulysses S. Grant became president of the United States, in Schlosschemitz, Germany. He landed in America June 7, 1923 as a convert to the Mormon religion. He has outlived four wives.

Mr. Uhlig married Hilda Geithner in 1901; she died in 1949. He married Milda Geithner in 1901; she died in 1949. He married Freida Sommer in 1950; she died in 1957. On his 87th birthday he married Francisca Krimmeimeyer, who has since died.

An active member of the Church he attributes his remarkable longevity to the Mormon Word of Wisdom. Mr. Uhlig is a dietician in his own right. For example, for breakfast, which he prepares himself, he serves himself a mixture of one raw egg, onions and raw ground beef.

His schedule, which he keeps strictly, includes morning sessions in the Salt Lake Temple, where he has worked for several decades; gardening in the afternoon and housework in the evenings. Nine o'clock is his bedtime.

Frederick Otto has three sons and one daughter.

Report of INCOME & DISBURSEMENTS: NATIONAL SOCIETY, SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS Pioneer Village Museum and Railroad (Corinne) Museum - August 1, 1972 thru July 31, 1973 -

Total on hand & in the bank as of July 31, 1972	\$2750.32	
	Pioneer Village Museum	Railroad Museum
Receipts & Deposits for the period Aug. 1, 1972 thru July 31, 1973		
Cash donated: H. A. Sorensen	\$6471.09	
" " : Southeast Furniture Co.	3766.00	
Museum Admissions: Pioneer Village	25322.50	
" " : Railroad Museum		1393.59
Rental of Facilities: Pioneer Village	563.60	
Other Misc. Income	338.70	
Total on Hand & deposits to account for:	39212.21	1393.59
Disbursements for the period: Aug. 1, 1972 thru July 31, 1973		
CAPITAL ITEMS		
Museum Buildings	4171.09	
Roads & Grounds	349.48	
Equipment & Relics	14.60	
Payment on Notes	5000.00	
Salaries & Wages, Pioneer Village & R.R. Museums:		
Gross Taxes Net		
\$12,750.39 \$1681.06 \$11,069.33	9765.83	1303.50
Other Salaries & Wages: paid by Southeast Furniture Co. (Waterman, receptionist & others)	3766.00	
Fans, Brochures, folders, gifts, for adv.	1120.28	3.00
Heat, Lights, Water, & Sewer services	1592.33	108.78
Insurance	1447.23	
Interest	191.67	
Feed & care of animals	3558.90	
Office, Postage, & Printing	48.96	2.94
Repairs, Maintenance, Gardens & Grounds	1962.04	220.58
TV's, Parades & other Entertainments	548.30	
Supplies	555.47	20.70
Taxes, Licenses, Payroll & Sales Taxes	2258.06	
Telephone services	318.98	103.14
Truck & Auto and other travel	780.00	
Land Lease	1050.00	
Linen supplies	80.45	
Misc. purchases for resale, Pop, Souvenirs, etc.		84.00
Total disbursements for the period:	38579.67	1846.64
Net Balances	632.54	(453.05)

Total on hand & in the bank as of July 31, 1973 \$179.49

Report Submitted by:

Ronald L. Kingsbury, National Treasurer
Pioneer Village Museum &
Railroad Museum (Corinne, Utah)

Holladay-Cottonwood Community Product Of Pioneer Enterprise

The Holladay-Cottonwood Area News

Holladay and Cottonwood — yesterday and today! What a fascinating story in pioneer vision and modern enterprise!

What is a thriving, growing community today, started with a small group of families in the spring of 1848 at a place three miles north of the Big Cottonwood Canyon. The Canyon is one of the largest and longest canyons near Salt Lake City. A smaller canyon to the south was named Little Cottonwood Canyon. William Walker and Aaron Farr built the first two homes in the area using logs for construction.

John Holladay was also one of the early settlers and in his honor the village was named Holladayburgh, later shortened to Holladay. The name Cottonwood came from the abundance of cottonwood trees growing along the banks of the Creek, in the low lands and the Creek bottom.

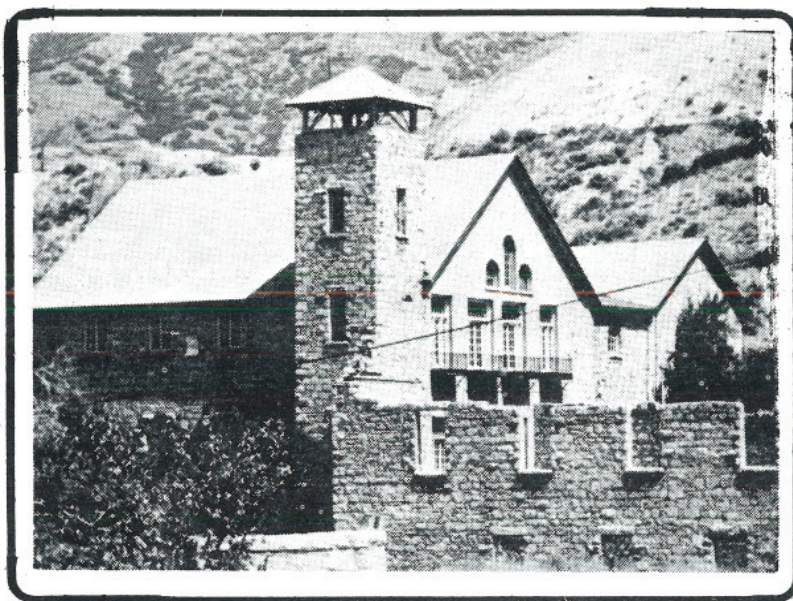
From this small beginning the village grew. Other families came to Holladayburgh — Charles Harper, Robert and Alvin Green, William and Benjamin Matthews, Washington Gibson and George and John Bankhead. This was the first village founded in Utah after Salt Lake City was established.

In the 1850's and 1860's settlers began using stone to build their houses. Some of these early buildings are still in use. By 1870, bricks were manufactured and used for most homes and buildings. The brickyard in Lower Millcreek is still doing a big business today, known as the Interstate Brick Company.

The Holladay Imprint

Shortly after the founding of the village, John Holladay went with a party of pioneers to San Bernardino to establish a postal service there and did not return to this area but he left his mark on this very special place.

In 1853 the population of Big Cottonwood had already grown to 161. In 1900, Andrew Jensen compiled a description of early Big Cottonwood as "an area of about 11 square miles of rich agricultural land lying on both sides of Big Cottonwood Creek."



The Cottonwood Paper Mill was built by Deseret News Corporation in 1880. It was sold to Granite Paper Mills in 1892, destroyed by fire in 1893 and restored in 1927.

Apart from the job of building homes, early settlers tackled another big project. They united together to dig a canal from the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon across the foothills at the base of the mountains for three or more miles to carry irrigation water to the farms. They formed the Upper Canal Irrigation Company and with this new source of water, the area prospered and the settlement became a beautiful village.

Grains and wheat were grown in abundance. Beehives were started and fruit trees were planted. Two flour mills opened — Knudsen's Mill near the mouth of the Big Cottonwood Canyon and John Beff's Mill at the mouth of the Mill Creek Canyon. Settlers canned and preserved fruits and vegetables and made their own yeast and soap.

A Busy, Happy People

From accounts in "Holladay, Salt Lake County, Utah" by Elizabeth Newman Hutchinson, the early settlers appear to have been hard-working but happy people. This book, written in

1971, is the only history of the Holladay-Cottonwood area available at the Utah Historical Society Library and it was used as the primary source for most of the material gathered for this publication.

More progress — a power house was built in Big Cottonwood Canyon to generate electricity for the area in 1900. Saw mills were built and spotted throughout the area near every stream that had adequate water power.

Three molasses mills were established in Holladay. Paper used to print the Deseret News came from a paper mill built at the mouth of the Big Cottonwood Canyon. Built of rock quarried from the mountain, the building was later used for dining and dancing and then stood empty.

The population continued to grow — 1880—612; 1890—789; 1900—1045.

William Walker provided the use of his home to house the first school classes and on June 8, 1852, Salt Lake County was organized into school districts with Big Cottonwood being District (see HOLLADAY, next page)

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National Board Ups SUP Dues To \$7 Per Year, 59c Per Mo.

At the National Encampment business meeting held Aug. 12, 1973 in Cedar City, Utah, the National Officers as well as all present unanimously approved a National dues increase of \$2.00 per year.

This makes the National dues \$7.00 annually effective January 1, 1974.

This increase in dues was mainly approved to meet the increased cost of publishing the 'PIONEER'. It was the feeling of all present that the Pioneer should not be cut in size but continue with the full number of pages and splendid quality.

Seven dollars per year is less than 59 cents per month and we expect to make this your best investment of the year.



A bit of history in the Holladay-Cottonwood story remains with the William L. Howard home on the corner of 48th South and Holladay Blvd. — today a busy intersection.

Story of The Holladay-Cottonwood Area



Elmer Alvin Seal

Elmer Alvin Seal, 78, member of the Temple Quarry Chapter SUP, died of natural causes in a Murray hospital.

He was past-president and director of the Utah Poultry Association, the Provo Water Users Co., Union Reservoir Co. and the Deer Creek Reservoir Board. He also headed the Weber River Water Users Assn. and the Riverton Lions Club. He was in charge of building the Riverton Town Hall.

Born in Riverton Sept. 28, 1894, to Franklin E. and Mary Ellen Bills Seal. On June 11, 1913 he married Kathleen Margaret Walker in Draper. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple. She died Nov. 18, 1955. He married Melba Peterson Jan. 4, 1956 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

He is survived by his widow; a son and daughter, Deno E. Mrs. Adolph (Elma) Johnson, both Riverton; 11 grandchildren; 19 great-grandchildren; a great-great-grandson; the following stepdaughters, Mrs. Lawrence (Jackie) Dansie, Riverton; Mrs. Vern (Marjorie) Savage, South Jordan; Mrs. Frank (Doris) Shaw, Salt Lake City; seven step-grandchildren; three stepgreat-grandchildren; two brothers and four sisters, Clinton, Salt Lake City; Leslie, Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Chloe Mackey, Bennion; Mrs. Edward (Mary) Beckstead, Riverton; Mrs. Pearl Warwood Salt Lake City; Mrs. Ernest (Berniece) Davies, Murray.

Funeral services were held in the Riverton Fourth Ward Chapel and burial was in the Riverton Cemetery.

(continued from preceding page)
trict No. 28. In December, 1905, Salt Lake County organized this district into two districts — Granite and Jordan and a high school was established in each district.

How It Used To Look

What did the area of 48th South and Holladay Blvd. look like so many years ago? It certainly wasn't as busy as it is today. It was called Nielson's Corner, in recognition of Nielson's store, a large two-story brick building. But a choice bit of history remains: One house still stands from that area — the William L. Howard home on the south side of 48th South to the corner service station on Holladay Blvd.

The Howard store was another area landmark. It stood on the corner of 48th South and Highland Drive, where today the Cottonwood Mall and other businesses draw thousands of shoppers daily.

Another remaining piece of history stands east of the Cottonwood Mall and north of Big Cottonwood

Creek — the Holladay Cemetery. Many of the early settlers and their descendants are resting on this quiet hill.

In 1911-1912 the Utah Traction Company extended its street car service from Sugar House out along Highland Drive to 48th South and east to Holladay Blvd. The "end of the line" was in front of the old Harper's Blacksmith Shop in Holladay. This mode of transportation continued until 1940.

According to many people who make their homes in the Holladay — Cottonwood area, it is still considered one of the very choice places in which to live in all of the Great Salt Lake Valley. From an early pioneer settlement to a place where successful businessmen built their summer homes, many of them mansions, to a bustling, constantly-improving and growing community, Holladay and Cottonwood have changed a very great deal.

Fortunately, some things will not change — the fresh country atmosphere, the beautiful groves of trees, flowers and gardens and the harmonic blending of the old and the new.

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Dr. Leonard Joins LDS Church Historical Staff

Dr. Glen M. Leonard resigned his post as coordinator of publications and research at the Historical Society September 1 to become a senior historical associate with the Historical Department of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

Dr. Leonard has been managing editor of *Utah Historical Quarterly* and other Society publications for the past two years. For thirty months beginning in July 1970 he was also director of the Utah Humanities Project, a pilot program in public education sponsored by the American Association for State and Local History under a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities.

Under the Humanities Project, he developed Utah history slide sets and museum loan kits, expanded the tour program at the Society's Mansion, offered help to local chapters and presented historical slide lectures to community groups.

In his work as managing editor, Dr. Leonard planned several attractive theme issues for the *Quarterly*. He made some internal design changes and increased the magazine's average size while holding down costs by introducing offset printing.

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Great Thoughts Of Great People

ALEXANDER CRAIG: A man is known by the company he keeps out of.

WILLIAM S. STODDARD: Being saved is not the end of our journey, but it is the end of our wandering.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN: A good reputation grows up, a bad reputation shoots up.

P. T. FORSYTH: One reason why the church is too little 'missionary' is that it is established on good terms with its world instead of being a foreign mission from another.

RUTH BELL GRAHAM: I can't remember when I didn't love the Lord Jesus.

CHARLES LAMB: If Shakespeare should come into this room, we would all rise; but if Jesus Christ should come in, we would all kneel.

DANIEL DEFOE: 'Tis no sin to cheat the devil.

FRANK McKINNEY (KIN) HUBBARD: No matter how hard th' times get th' wages o' sin are allus liberal an' on th' dot.

— *Decisions Magazine*

Take Friendship And Sincerity With You

Sincerity is the very foundation stone of true friendliness. It is also a human trait that is hard to counterfeit, as the sincere friendly impulse comes from the soul of a man and not from the calculating mind. Think kindly and friendly thoughts. If you have a heart and a soul, why be ashamed of them? Bring them into the shop, the office and your daily life.

The hand may be cunning and the head may contain the brain that can conceive the most brilliant thoughts, but every good and worthy impulse comes from the heart. Strengthen your faith in men, think kindly of them, believe that they are your friends, and in the long run they will be.

— *The Kalends*

The Spirit of GERONIMO RETURNS

A new book just out, with Appendix on "What Indians Want".

by
Zula C. Brinkerhoff

Author of "God's Chosen People of America". Both books are illustrated.

An up-to-date book on the struggles of the American Indian to secure his own future as an Indian. Fewwhitemen know what the Indian people are really fighting for. Just what was the Indian's side of the story at Wounded Knee? Why the march on Washington D.C.? What about the struggle at Pit River? What is the American Indian Movement (AIM) all about?

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A Lasting Christmas Gift.



Harold And Martha Jenson Note Their 59th Wedding Anniversary

September 1st was the big day in the life of Harold Howell and Martha Smith Jenson and it was so noted by this illustrious couple, their family and friends. Hal and Martha, 79 and 76 years of age respectively, were married 59 years ago when Hal was 19 and Martha 17...

They now have a beautiful family of four children, 13 grandchildren, and 14 great grandchildren. "Our family is our fortune," suggests Martha and Hal adds, "We have found much satisfaction in helping others to succeed in our work of promotions and advertiseing."

Hal is the "grand duke" of the Sons of Pioneers, long-time historian and advertising manager of The Pioneer. It is altogether likely he knows more SUP members in more parts of the country than any other member of the National Board and has more experience than anyone else in its promotions and projects. His counsel to the board in its monthly meetings is quite priceless.

A Superb Service

One service for which Harold does not mind accepting the laurel sprig is the founding of the SUP Mormon Battalion and bringing back to life the Sons of Utah Pioneers national organization in 1945 when it had apparently died a natural death. He gives credit to many other members who helped him, as national president, to bring some inactive chapters to life.

He was a prime pusher in starting The Pioneer, as a one-sheet publication advertising the Aspen Grove Encampment. First it was a monthly and then Bi-monthly as of today.

Our venerated historian's writings can be tagged promptly with his trademark saying: "Spoken words soon die but writings, well preserved, will last forever." This sage observation has prompted a goodly number of chapters to write their histories.

Some of Harold's writings include the booklets: "Last Leaf," "Pioneers of Yesteryears" and "Around the World on a Freighter". The "Last Leaf", Harold believes could be made into a successful play or musicale. The former Juvenile Instructor and the Era, now The Ensign, have published a number of his articles.

Rare Background

Mr. Jenson's background as a historian is altogether unprecedented. In his youth he was researcher, office helper and print shop boy to his father, the late and long-beloved Andrew Jenson, assistant Church historian and one of the foremost historians in America.

Martha, a lady of culture and refinement, together with many talents, is the daughter of the late Joseph Fielding Smith, sixth president of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She served many years in the Tabernacle Choir and was sometimes soloist. She played with several dramatic clubs and as a youngster, played several times on the stage of the historic old Salt Lake Theater. She has served many years in various church organizations, principally as a teacher.

But Martha Smith Jenson, with all her prominence and popularity will be prompt to admit that her greatest achievement in life was to rear a loving and devoted family. L.G.



The Jensons

Pioneer Handcart Featured Item At Carriage House

The Archer Walters family handcart which he pushed and pulled from Iowa to Utah in 1856, 117 years later was placed on display Oct. 5, when the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers dedicated their new Carriage House, newest addition to the DUP Memorial Museum on North Main St. Salt Lake City.

The Walters vehicle was part of the Ellsworth Company equipment. The Carriage House is named after Saramarie J. Van Dyke, from whose estate funds for the house were given, along with donations from DUP members.

Interested patrons of the pioneer crafts attended a special open house in the early afternoon and later a public program of poetry, pioneer songs and addresses by President Kate B. Carter and Gov. Calvin L. Rampton marked the grand opening.

The dedicatory prayer at the dedication was spoken by Milton L. Weilenmann, executive director of the Utah Department of Development Services.

The Walters family handcart, along with the Daniel Robison vehicle, were given prominent display on the main floor of the museum. Walters, a carpenter, who died only two weeks after his arrival in the Salt Lake Valley, carried only about 50 pounds of luggage in his cart. The Ellsworth Company averaged only 12-14 miles a day over the long trek.



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The Powder River Expedition, crossing the Platte River on Nov. 14, 1876, was published in Harper's Weekly in December of that year in a special feature devoted to the Sioux War and the campaigns of Gen.

George Crook. This is one of several drawings by Harper's special artist with the troops. — Courtesy MONTANA, the magazine of western history.

Personal Memories of Star Valley

By Ray L. Alston

In the November-December, 1972 issue of "The Pioneer", I was thrilled to read Harvey R. Allred's first award winning 1972 SUP story "Pioneer Memories of Star Valley." The setting was in 1890 and 1891.

I went to Star Valley 30 years later and spent two years there as teacher in the Star Valley High School at Afton, Wyoming. We did some pioneering there in that generation and so it might be of some interest to put down my experiences there as something of a sequel to the story by Mr. Allred.

Star Valley is really two valleys, each about 30 miles in length, roughly in the form of a star or diamond, devoted mostly to raising Holstein cows, hay and grain to feed them and with creameries to make butter and cheese for sale. Afton is the metropolis of the area located in the middle of the south or upper valley.

The Salt River runs through joining with the Greys River at the north end of the lower valley, then on to flow into the Snake River below the Jackson Hole country. The mountains to the east rise sharply separating the Salt and the Greys Rivers. A lovely stream

flows through the canyon to the east of Afton in which is a phenomenon of an intermittent spring which flows from a cavern high up the mountain side then recedes until there is no flow and does this at regular intervals. In the stream there are native trout. It was here at our first Teachers Institute picnic that I took fishing, Evangeline Thomas, music specialist from Salt Lake - now widow of Wilford Beesley, and she caught her first fish, to her great delight. Our second institute was held while touring Yellowstone Park.

The year 1921 was a depression year and though fresh out of the Utah Agricultural College with a B.S. Degree in Agronomy and Animal Husbandry, industries, such as Utah-Idaho Sugar Co. etc., couldn't employ me and teaching was an alternative. A contract was signed for the high school at Afton to initiate the Smith-Hughes Agricultural and Farm Shop program under the supervision of the University of Wyoming and the teacher staying all year to supervise student farm projects carried on in the summer. We renovated an old frame building for our shop, as practical lessons, while awaiting our text books, tools and work benches. With approval of all concerned, we ar-

ranged for the shop students to spend two weeks of the class time with the town blacksmith, harness maker and shoemaker. Near the end of the year, jointly with the domestic science classes, a public display of articles made was held as part of a school and community special institute of learning. And with the speech teacher we three had a special annual dinner party and program for the faculty and community leaders.

Dr. Sperry Arrives

The now Dr. Sidney B. Sperry, writer and BYU professor, began his teaching at Afton, too. Verne B. Thorpe was principal and Charles Alonzo (C. A.) Smith was superintendant. In my second year I was assistant principal. The Smith's first child, born in the valley, was named Ray in my honor. Years later while I was Utah State Red Cross Representative, I brought Verne into Red Cross as my assistant. Then we both continued in Red Cross till our retirement. "C.A." became vocational councillor with the Salt Lake Veterans Administration Regional Office while I was the Red Cross man there and so we three were together again. Verne and I have been hunting and fishing pals ever since beginning in Star Valley.

(Continued Next Page)

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Star Valley In 'The Good Old Days'

(Continued from preceding page)

Beth Gardner, of St. George, Utah, later Mrs. Schmutz, was our business teacher. She made a pal of Lillian Bounds of Lewiston, Idaho, who was then secretary of an oil drilling outfit. Lillian later became Mrs. Walt Disney. "Bro." Curry was seminary teacher. He and Mrs. Curry were an interesting English couple. We had interesting times in Star Valley with school, church functions, plays, parties, fishing, hunting, sleighing and even shooting rabbits on moonlight nights from hay stacks and rifle target competition.

Familiar Names

Familiar Star Valley names, besides the Allreds, Tolmans, Barruses, named by Mr. Allred, were the Cooks, Truman and Roland Call, publishers of the newspaper, Gillett Call, druggist, Bishop Osborne Lows, Roberts, Cranneys, Michaelsons, Wollenzines, Fluckigers, Burtons, who had the Merchantile store; Albert Black, cremery manager, Lynches, the banker; Ed Lewises, the clothing store owner and Isadore Schuster, their salesman. All Mormons, with others, except the Lynches, Methodists and the Lewises and Isadore,

Jews, who were the "Gentiles" of the valley.

All our heating was with "Pot Belly" stoves that burned cord wood, stacked near the school. Sid Sperry and I, with our shop students made the first aerial, stretching from the high school to the Tabernacle nearby, for the first radio brought into the valley for the school. As scoutmaster, with a crystal radio set, one of the scouts got news of Pres. Harding's death, and announced it to us, which was confirmed when the newspapers came in by mail.

I took a stock judging team to the University of Wyoming, to compete, with the other high schools. We went by team and covered bob sleigh with oil heater, to the railroad at Montpelier, Idaho and returned in minus 40 degree weather. I had the help of one of the Allred stockmen to select the team. It did well. With our students we landscaped the high school grounds. All winter our autos sat in the garages, and we traveled by sleigh.

Legion Memories

Isadore Schuster was commander of our American Legion Post with 21 members. I was the adjutant. Every

eligible veteran in the valley was a member except one until he quit his bootlegging business. Albert Black wanted me to come with him in the creamery business, but when I was offered a job with the Central Area Staff American Red Cross, headquarters in Chicago, as representative in Nebraska, after serving as the local chapter secretary and first aid chairman in the Valley. I accepted and went from Afton, 40 miles from a railroad to Chicago. While in Nebraska I was a member of the then largest American Legion Post in the world, Omaha Post No. 1, and I would say that I had belonged to the "smallest and best" post and to the largest post in the world.

But I have always said that the best place in the world for me is the place where I am - if not I should make it so.

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The Pony Express Trail By Motorcycle

Bikers Find Historic Route 'Ideal Junket'

By Dave Kadleck
(In The Deseret News)

FT. SHELLBOUEN, NEV. — The heroic beginning and the tragic ending of the Pony Express continues to be one of the most colorful eras of our country's history.

This tale of derring-do stretches 1,996 miles — from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento, Calif. It dates from its inception in April, 1860 through October 19, 1861.

During that era of lacking communications from midcontinent to the West Coast, 308 runs were made by the riders of the fleet ponies who rode upwards of 100 to 140 miles a day with rest stops and new horses coming about every 10 miles along the way.

Indian ambushes, snowstorms, burned down rest stations, tired horses and other trials and tribulations marked this colorful chapter of our country's history.

No stretch of that near 2,000-mile Pony Express route offered more in the way of rugged terrain, less in water or as hostile Indians than that 251-mile stretch west of Salt Lake City to Ft. Shellbourne, Nev.

Four Mountains

Revisiting that winding trail that either cuts its way through or skirts four separate mountain ranges in Utah and Nevada is within the reaches of any who will make the effort.

The "trail" isn't dead. Desert flowers appear brighter and taller along the original trail that is marked by 20 rest stations — most of which have been erased from earth through time or half-stand, charred from the destruction that follows lack of use. Regardless, markers dot the desert along the trail, sharing them memorial tribute flowers seem to offer.

The trail is passable by automobile. Except for the Deep Creek wash outside Ibapah, good 20 to 30 mph speeds can be maintained. It might be slower than that for trucks with campers or with automobiles with trailers, but it can be traveled — and should be. The trail, while criss-crossed back and forth, isn't the one that is traveled today. The original trail however can be viewed from the dirt highway that makes it possible for tourists to share briefly that drama of over 113 years ago.

Roger Wright, Holladay, and this reporter, decided to take the modern



Official insignia-mark of The Pony Express Magazine, used by permission.

Pony Express Riders

highways and byways to Wendover, turn left on U.S. Alternate 50 and continue to Ft. Shellbourne (now Shellbourne), Nev., to launch our Pony Express ride.

Ft. Shellbourne sits in the middle of Nevada's "no where." By the time we reached the trailhead, we had used 20 miles of that mileage our 250 cc Yamaha Enduros were expected to get. We each carried an extra gallon of gas and one quart of oil — in case of emergencies.

As we headed east toward Salt Lake City, we spied the first of many markers indicating where Pony Express stations had been located. The road we were traveling had been washed out in several places, though a tourist-conscious Nevada State Road Commission had not only repaired the washout, but had graded the road to near highway smoothness.

While we stopped occasionally to wonder of the brazenness of the pony riders who dared conquer this country in some of its wildest days, we did press on at speeds between 40 and 50 mph. Time was short when we started our return trip. It was 1:30 p.m. We faced 251 miles until we would be back in Salt Lake City. This, with a two and one-half gallon gas tank, a plastic bottle with an additional gallon and only a single gas stop (at Ibapah), 67 miles from Ft. Shellbourne with the second and final stop at Stockton, Utah, 155 miles farther down the trail.

Hot Desert

The afternoon was hot as we rode into Ibapah. The desert floor seemed

to generate as much heat as the warm afternoon sun. That both of our motorcycles were on reserve tank (one-half gallon) added excitement to our final pit stop of the day on the desert.

Gold Hill was just 20 miles through the Deep Creek Mountain Range. Our path took us between South Peak (elevation 8,185) and Montezuma Peak (7,369). The Deep Creek wash, while no problem to our motorcycles, could present problems to passenger cars. Trucks, there were several on the trail that day, don't appear to have difficulty.

Biggest difference between the Nevada trail and the Utah stretch is the washboard surface that remains in Utah. While this prevented a couple of motorcyclists from exceeding speeds of 40 to 50 mph, it would force a car driver to drive at considerably slower speeds.

Need Two Days

We made the round trip from Salt Lake City to Ft. Shellbourne and back in 15 hours. We left at 6 a.m. and returned that evening at 10 p.m. It would be a better trip for both cyclists and other tourists if they made it a two-day excursion. That would allow time to enjoy the desert scenery and spend some time at Pony Express monuments — giving you a better understanding of the lives that were led by these frontiersmen.

We capped our adventure by cutting over the Oquirrh Mountains up Tooele's Middle Canyon and down Bingham's Butterfield Canyon.

Our odometers showed a total round-trip mileage of 503 miles — in 15 hours.

It isn't necessary to start your desert trip in Nevada. Your date with the desert needn't be that long, either. You can start on the Utah side by going to Tooele, continuing to Stockton and taking Utah Highway No. 36 to the Faust junction — turn right. You're on the trail.

Gauge your time. Spend half as much on the trail as you have heading west. Begin your return at your leisure.

Take extra water, prepare for other such emergencies as may befall you on the desert.

The Pony Express trail in Utah is an ideal fall, winter or summer junket.

Hyrum Thomas Richards Builder, Merchant, Farmer & Churchman

This is the second installment of the pioneer story "Hyrum Thomas Richards" the first of which was published in the September-October edition of The Pioneer, written by his son, Hyrum John Richards.

In 1873 father built, equipped and operated a dairy in the hills west of Mendon. In 1874 he took the cows from the people on shares to be herded and returned in the fall. He built the first cheese factory in Cache Valley. In 1888 he moved the dairy from the mountains to Mendon and made cheese there from his own herd of cattle and what milk he could buy from the people. He milked about eighty cows and ran one hundred head of beef cattle and two brands of sheep, along with horses. At this time he purchased horses from the U.S. government and bought grain from Rexburg, Idaho.

Father was one of the twenty men to form the United Order in the spring of 1874. They plowed, sowed, reaped and mowed their farms and did their threshing of grain in common. They also built and operated a first class dairy in the foothills above Mendon.

Father began his business career in 1888 when he opened a general store and meat market in Mendon. He carried all kinds of merchandise and sold the produce which the farmers in the community raised. In the spring of 1891 he purchased the cooperative mercantile store and all its property, including a thousand dollars in debts. He operated this successfully, together with his business as a grain and livestock merchant, until his death.

Helped the Poor

The poor were always helped and the afflicted relieved when it was within his power. He would often box up groceries and have me deliver them to some of the elderly and less fortunate people as a gift. He helped many farmers secure their farming equipment. He worked out an arrangement with many of them whereby he would pay cash to the equipment houses for such items as binders, plows and farm implements and receive payment from the

farmers in the form of grain and produce. He gave liberal credit to those buying goods for which he was often never paid. Although he was reputed to be a sound business man he was never able to refuse anyone in need.

Father served as postmaster of the Mendon Post Office and carried the mail to and from the post office and the railroad station from about 1890 until the time of his death. He also carried the mail from the Mendon railroad station to Wellsville at the same time he delivered merchandise to the Wellsville stores. This was prior to 1907 when the railroad was built to Wellsville.

Built Dance Hall

Always a wise businessman, he built the largest dance hall in the valley as a means of working off the indebtedness he had inherited with the purchase of the store. The opening of the dance hall, the scene of future social events, was a festive occasion marking State of the Union Day January 4, 1896.

During the time the Oregon Short Line, now the Union Pacific Railroad, was building a road through the mountains in 1890, father provided and delivered meat to the camps from Mendon to Collinston. He also bought and loaded grain at Corrine, at that time a teaming railroad center.

In 1892, father purchased the first threshing machine with a steam engine. It was fed with wood and took great quantities to keep the steam up. I used to drive the water wagon and this was a great thrill for me. I remember well helping William Reed change the grates from wood to coal. By employing local men to help him operate this equipment he was able to do most of the grain threshing in that area for many years. He also brought into the valley purebred stallions from France and purebred bulls to improve the livestock.

Booster For Education

Father was a devoted father and husband. He provided well for his fam-

ily and was a strong believer in education for his children. He was a deeply religious man and followed devoutly the precepts of his church. He was a High Priest in the church and sent me, his eldest son, on a mission for the church.

The family well remembers his closing the store on the first Thursday of every month, which was designated "fast day", so that all members of the family could attend services in the church. He was active in community, business and church circles. He was well known and respected, not only in Cache Valley, but throughout the state. He counted among his friends such men as Governor Blood and Congressman Joseph Howell. He was highly regarded for his business ability, his honesty and integrity and was loved for his humane concern for his fellowmen.

Being favored by nature with a strong and powerful body, not knowing his power of endurance, he toiled in season and out of season, doing the work of two or three men. His life was cut short and he died on October 18, 1915, after a short illness. He was laid to rest in the Mendon Cemetery.

My father fulfilled the Master's two "great commands" and may justly lay claim to the blessings which follow such works.

Brigham Young Chapter President Honored By Alumni Association

Brigham Young University Alumni Association recently honored Alma W. King, retired counselor, religion teacher and official basketball scorer for BYU games at a reception in the Alumni House. Dr. King is president of the Brigham Young Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

Dr. King retired from teaching in 1972 after serving as associate professor of religion, director of academic standards, veterans coordinator and acting dean of students. He has been official scorer for BYU teams for 17 years.

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THE FAMOUS TABERNACLE CHOIR VISITS PIONEER VILLAGE SEPTEMBER 18, 1973

The camera crew from Germany photographed and taped the visit to be shown widely as a colored sound movie. They were well pleased with the guide service and refreshments served under the supervision of Milton V. Backman and Horace A. Sorensen.



J. Welch is shown leading members of the Choir in "Come Come Ye Saints". Richard Condie, conductor, and Isaac Stewart were present.



The village oxen took visitors for rides around the village.



Indians from B.Y.U. were photographed as they put on a show for the choir and the photographers.



Ethel Sorensen and Florance Bachman in pioneer costumes, did a wonderful guide service.

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